

STATE OF SOUTH DAKOTA - BUREAU OF ADMINISTRATION - OFFICE OF RECORDS MANAGEMENT - CERTIFICATE OF AUTHENTICITY  
THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT THE MICROPHOTOGRAPHIC IMAGE APPEARING ON THIS SLIDE OF MICROFILM IS AN ACCURATE REPRODUCTION OF THE  
ORIGINAL RECORD AND WAS MICROFILMED IN THE REGULAR COURSE OF BUSINESS ACCORDING TO THE PROVISIONS OF SOUTH DAKOTA COMPILED  
LAW 1-27-4. IT IS FURTHER CERTIFIED THAT THE PHOTOGRAPHIC PROCESS USED FOR MICROFILMING OF THE ABOVE RECORDS WAS IN A MANNER  
AND ON MICROFILM WHICH MEET THE RECOMMENDED REQUIREMENTS OF THE NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS FOR PERMANENT MICROPHOTOGRAPHIC  
REPRODUCTIONS. REDUCTION 25 ROLL NO. 5 DATE MICROFILMED 22 July 1986 2nd CAMERA OPERATOR Jay D. Vogt

# Executive Proclamation State of South Dakota Office Of The Governor

WHEREAS, Sitting IN MY ROOM in the State Capitol, I decided that IT'S O.K. to be Governor because there's always something GOIN' ON, and there are plenty of HEROES AND VILLAINS, but, PLEASE LET ME WONDER, if I could DO IT AGAIN, I would BREAK AWAY and ADD SOME MUSIC TO YOUR BEACH BOYS DAY by being a Beach Boy; and,

WHEREAS, I drive just like a Beach Boy, GOOD TIMIN' down that LONG PROMISED ROAD; I GET AROUND, not in any LITTLE HONDA or LITTLE DEUCE COUPE, but in my big Corvette, feeling those GOOD VIBRATIONS from its 427 and waiting to SHUT DOWN anybody with a 409; and,

WHEREAS, I boat just like a Beach Boy, always dreaming of SURFIN', SURFIN' SAFARI, and SURFIN' U.S.A. while having FUN, FUN, FUN as a SAIL ON SAILOR admired by every SURFER GIRL on South Dakota's Missouri River Lakes, and instead of the SLOOP JOHN B, I use my 275-horsepower speedboat to waterski; and,

WHEREAS, I partied just like a Beach Boy in my teenage years; believing you should BE TRUE TO YOUR SCHOOL but still taste the WILD HONEY, when FRIENDS said, "HERE COMES THE NIGHT, DO YOU WANNA DANCE?", I would DANCE, DANCE, DANCE with midwestern CALIFORNIA GIRLS like WENDY, BARBARA ANN, AND PEGGY SUE, so HELP ME, RHONDA; and,

WHEREAS, So I said to THE LITTLE GIRL I ONCE KNEW, my DARLIN' Mary Dean, "DON'T WORRY, BABY, WHEN I GROW UP I'm going to be a Beach Boy, and WOULDN'T IT BE NICE if you could even COME GO WITH ME today ON MY WAY TO SUNNY CALIFORN-I-A"; and,

WHEREAS, Mary Dean replied, "I CAN HEAR MUSIC coming from you, but singing TEN LITTLE INDIANS in the shower sounds nothing like BLUEBIRDS OVER THE MOUNTAIN, and it certainly won't get you back to the days of great ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC like THE BEACH BOYS MEDLEY, so GOD ONLY KNOWS you drive, boat, and party like a Beach Boy, but you sure can't sing like one.":

NOW, THEREFORE, in humble recognition that my appreciation for rock and roll greatly exceeds my ability to perform it, I, William J. Janklow, Governor of the Great State of South Dakota, do hereby agree to stay off the stage and in the grandstand while the Beach Boys perform at the South Dakota State Fair on Thursday, August 29, 1985, a day hereby publicly proclaimed as

## BEACH BOYS DAY

in South Dakota.



IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused to be affixed the Great Seal of the State of South Dakota, in Pierre, the Capital City, this Twenty-ninth Day of August, in the Year of Our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Eighty-Five

WILLIAM J. JANKLOW, GOVERNOR

ATTEST:

ALICE KUNDERT, SECRETARY OF STATE

JAY D. VOGT, Deputy